

# THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday May 15th 1941

## R.C.A.F. RECRUITING OFFICER WILL VISIT CHINOOK MAY 21ST

Listed hereunder are the towns which an Officer from the R. C. A. F. Recruiting Centre, Calgary, will visit during the period stated below for the purpose of interviewing persons in these districts who are desirous of making application for enlistment in the Royal Canadian Air Force.

Empress — May 23rd, from 9 a. m. to 12 noon  
Sibbald — May 24th, from 9 a. m. to 12 noon  
Oyen — May 25th, from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.  
Chinook — May 21st, from 9 a. m. to 12 noon  
Youngstown — May 21st, from 1 p. m. to 3 p. m.  
Scottfield — May 21st, from 3:45 p. m. to 5 p. m.  
Hanna — May 22nd, from 9 a. m. to 12 noon  
Craigsmyle — May 22nd from 1 p. m. to 5 p. m.  
Delia — May 23 d, from 9 a. m. to 12 noon.

The recruiting officer will give a talk at the school on the morning of May 21st. All those young men 18 years and over who are interested are asked to be in attendance.

## SPECIAL MOTHERS' DAY SERVICE

The annual mothers' Day service was held in the Chinook United Church, Sunday May 11th, at eleven forty-five o'clock. The church was beautifully decorated with plants in blossom. The Sunday School combined with the congregation for the occasion.

Mr. Charyk, Superintendent of the Sunday School, led the order service, the theme of which was "Son, behold thy Mother". The Scripture Lessons were read by Doris Mayfield and Iona Odden, and were taken from Matthew xx: 20-23 and John xix: 25-27.

"My Mother's Bible" and "Love's Song" were the numbers rendered by the Sunday School Choir, under the direction of Mrs. E. M. Isbister, the church organist. Margaret Davis read a story, "The Matsuyama Mirror", and Teddy Milligan recited the poem, "What Can a Mother Give Her Children?"

Reverend Barret, the local pastor from Youngstown, addressed the congregation on the subject of "The Opportunities and Achievements of the Christian Home".

The attendance was most gratifying. Members of the community are reminded of the regular Sunday Service which is held each Sabbath at 11:45 a. m.

"The American people have recognized the catastrophic quality of a totalitarian victory and by an overwhelming majority they have endorsed every step along the way of our present posture."

U. S. Navy Secretary,  
Frank Knox

## AUCTION SALE

Of Household Effects

To Be Held

1 P.M.

SATURDAY

MAY 17

At CHINOOK

Mrs. E. M. Isbister

## LOCAL NEWS

Rev. Lytle of Calgary, will be at the United Church service next Sunday, May 18th.

Mrs. Len Cooley and little daughter Donna, are Calgary visitor this week.

Mrs. Lester Anderson (Mildred Milligan) of Turner Valley arrived here Tuesday morning to look after her mother, Mrs. W. Milligan, who is ill.

Mrs. Dayley of Winnipeg visited last week with her two brothers and sister-in-law Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davis and Mr. Chris Davis. Mrs. Dayley is en route to Vancouver, where she will in future reside.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Anderson visited at Oyen on Sunday with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Goddard.

Miss Madeline Otto returned from Calgary, where her mother recently underwent an operation. We are pleased to be able to report that Mrs. Otto is doing very well.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex McLennan, Mrs. M. Nicholson and grandson, Don Nicholson, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Hutchinson Sunday.

## LOW FARES for VICTORIA DAY MAY 24

Between all Stations in Canada

One-Way Fare and 1/4

For Round Trip (Minimum Fare 25c)

Going: MAY 23 to 2 p. m. MAY 25 (if no train service May 23, tickets will be sold for May 22).

Return: Lv. destination until Midnight MAY 26 (if no train service May 26, tickets will be honored first available train). Information from any Agent.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

## GROCERY SPECIALS

Swifts Premium Pork Sausage 2 for	35c
E. L. Rancho Brand Corned Beef tin	22c
Broders Whole Kernel Corn per tin	15c
Indian Maid Brand Salmon 2 for	35c
Empress Brand Red Plum Jam	47c
Empress Brand Crabapple Jelly tin	33c
Old English Brand Peas 3 tin	35c
Mac's Tomato Catsup 2 tins	25c

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Hame Straps - Sweat Pads - Oils  
Greases, & Gasolines.

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Chinook, Alta.

Phone 10

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BREWING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

## Chinook Meat Market

Fresh & Cured Meats and Fish

Swifts and Burns well known brands of Hams and Bacons

Hides and Horsehair bought at market prices.

The season on Badgers is now open. Bring in your furs.

Phone No. 4

J. C. Bayley Prop.

## Build For Post-War Era

Canadians who are interested in the national welfare and the conduct of the country's business—and who isn't?—must have experienced some satisfaction in reading the records of Canadian transportation during 1940, recently published.

It was very gratifying, for instance, to learn that the gross revenues of the Canadian railways during 1940 reached their highest point since 1930 and, at the same time, a new system of transportation which has come into the field in the last few years and to some extent is competitive with the railways, namely commercial aerial traffic, as represented by the transcontinental system, recorded a new high and reported a surplus on operations.

The figures revealed in the reports of the two trans-continental railway systems and of the Trans-Canada Air Lines constitute an excellent barometer of the state of health of business generally. When business is on the upgrade, that fact is necessarily reflected in increased traffic for the country's transportation systems, both in goods and passengers.

The Dominion Bureau of Statistics recently reported a combined increase of income of \$27,500,000 in 1940 over the preceding year for the two trans-continental railways, the gross revenue of the two systems being nearly \$425,000,000. At first glance it would look as if the railways were overtaking the deficits under which they have been operating for the past decade, but this hope vanishes with the concurrent announcement that operating expenses in 1940 were heavier than in the previous year by \$29,800,000, so that a balance leaves the railways \$2,100,000 worse off than in 1939.

### Up In The Air

From the financial viewpoint the annual report of that infant transportation system, Trans-Canada Air Lines makes better reading, for we find that against a gross revenue in 1940 of \$4,592,000 is offset operating expenses, including depreciation of aircraft and ground facilities and interest of investment, of \$4,053,000, leaving an overall surplus of over half a million dollars. And it is all the more gratifying to note that "notwithstanding rising prices, operating costs were reduced from 88.4 cents per mile to 67.9 cents, or 13 per cent."

It is interesting to note that the budget for T.C.A. for 1941-42, as presented in the House of Commons by Hon. C. D. Howe anticipates a revenue of \$5,573,000 of which over \$3,000,000 will be earned by carrying air mail and over \$2,000,000 revenue from passengers and this is expected despite a decision to reduce the air fare rate from 60 cents to 40 cents per mile. The actual cost of carrying the airmail last year was 53 cents per mile.

"We have brought the cost of carrying airmail in Canada, down to about the cost of the United States," said Mr. Howe. "This is something of a feat as we have to pay about 50 per cent. more for our equipment than American lines do."

The increased business brought to the railway companies and the transcontinental airlines is, of course, largely, perhaps entirely attributable to war production, directly and indirectly. Much of the increased freight traffic which the railway companies enjoyed was heavy goods, raw materials and finished, utilized in aeroplanes, guns, munitions and other fighting gear. War service furnished by Trans-Canada Air Lines consisted of traffic largely arising out of the war for the armed forces and that section of Canadian business engaged particularly in war time production.

### Economic Insurance Policy

Consideration of these reports, while inspiring a measure of satisfaction that the transportation systems of the country are presently enjoying an upsurge, also leads to some speculation as to what is going to happen to this improving financial position, not only of the concerns devoted to the carriage of merchandise and passengers, but to all business, public and private, after the war.

One must not be led into a false sense of security because things are going well just now, nor into the false assumption that increases in revenues will continue after the war, unless policies are now shaped and plans now laid to ensure this result.

It would seem to be the part of wisdom while revenues are buoyant, for governments and public and private enterprise to continue to keep expenses down to the minimum, just as they would have to do during a depression, consistent of course with efficiency. This will enable surpluses and reserves to be built up against the time when they will be urgently needed.

In addition, apart from expenditures necessitated by efficient and maximum prosecution of the war, it behooves the governments of the country—federal, provincial and municipal, to curtail expenses for services and enterprises to the greatest possible degree, in order that any surpluses and reserves which may have been built up as a result of war time prosperity may be available for public works and services, giving what will undoubtedly prove to be in the post-war period, urgently needed employment and urgently required expenditures.

Private business and the private individual will follow the same policy if they are wise. No one can predict definitely what financial and economic conditions will follow in the train of the war, but the adoption of, and strict adherence to such tenets will prove to be a safe economic insurance policy.

### Good Samaritans

It isn't such a bad world after all—and here's a case in point: A half-dozen school boys at Danville, Ill., learning of the plight of Richard L. Hedge who has been ill for 20 years and bedfast most of that time, came from their school six miles away to spend most of his garden. They knew his only source of income was from the bulbs and flowers he sells from his small plot.

### Keeping Up With Times

Canada Has Plans For Training Parachute Troops This Summer

Parachute troops may be trained in Montreal this summer. Present plans are tentative, but the scheme would be carried out by the army in co-operation with the R.C.A.F. St. Hubert airport is a likely training centre.

New methods of warfare make parachute troops as vital as armored troops and Canada is anxious to be up to the minute. At first it is likely that a picked group of junior officers, and perhaps some N.C.O.'s would be given jumping instruction. They in turn would pass along the theoretical part of the instruction to their men, thus speeding the teaching of larger bodies should the policy be deemed advisable.

Early this summer, St. Hubert will be turned over to the R.C.A.F., with the new Dorval airport handling all civilian traffic so there will be lots of room for army jumping training. Training of parachute troops involves first a long course of tumbling and failing to teach the men how to prevent being hurt on landing. Then the men learn to jump without equipment and afterward with full pack and kit.

### Major-General's Advice

In his advice to 41 young officers of the Canadian Army overseas, Major-Gen. Victor Odium said: "Be human with your men. Their lives are important to you and so are their hearts. It's not hard to win the love of men, but you first have to be a man yourself and show them you're white all through." Such fine precepts should produce splendid fighting men.

## Roll 'em with Ogden's!



Ask any real roll-your-own about Ogden's. He'll tell you he has been smoking it for twenty years or more. Why? Because it's not just another tobacco—it's Ogden's. And Ogden's has a taste all its own, a taste which comes from its distinctive blend of choice ripe tobaccos. Take a tip from old timers and roll 'em with Ogden's.

Only the best cigarette papers—"Vogue" brand Cigarettes are good enough for Ogden's

**OGDEN'S**  
FINE CUT  
CIGARETTE TOBACCO

Pipe Smokers!  
Ask for Ogden's Cut Plug

### Putting Them Right

London Paper Regrets Necessity Of Correcting Rome Radio Report

Since Mussolini has proclaimed in public on so many occasions that Italian war news is the most reliable of the lot, it seems a pity to have a correct one of its latest achievements. But the Rome wireless was wrong in announcing last week that "the Queen Mother, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose, accompanied by the crown jewels," recently left for America on the same battleship as Lord and Lady Halifax.

Actually, it was Mr. Churchill who departed, disguised as all three of them and carrying the crown jewels in a cigar-box. His place has since been supplied in public by a stuffed effigy, with Mr. Duff Cooper (who has lately made great progress with the ventriloquist art) supplying the voice.

Mr. Anthony Eden, by the way, is in a concentration camp. It is Mr. Vic Oliver who has gone to Ankara, where his make-up is said to have deceived even Sir John Dill—Manchester Guardian.

### Might Be Explanation

Polyesians May Speak Slowly Because They Have Little To Say

The French, according to the New York Telephone Company, are the world's fastest talkers. They are able to speak 350 syllables a minute, while English-speaking people can pronounce only about 220 syllables in the same period. The Polyesians speak only about 50 syllables a minute, or at one-seventh the speed of the French. It has been suggested that maybe they haven't much to say.

Farmers can aid wild life on the farm by planting forest trees and shrubs.

### Just Stopping-Off Place

Gatti's In The Strand Looks After Fighting Forces

William Mundy writes in the Overseas Daily Mail: Gatti's in the Strand, once favorite rendezvous for men-about-town, diners out, actors, jockeys, and world-famous figures, is now a stopping-off place for the night for His Majesty's Fighting Forces.

It's a sort of clearing house for the Services when they travel—a terminus run by the Y.M.C.A. Sailors on their way to a ship, airmen returning to their squadrons and soldiers rejoining their units now have a night at Gatti's.

Gatti's is not nearly so expensive these days. Revolution has come to Gatti's. Also the Y.M.C.A. Bed and bath—one shilling. Breakfast a modest ten-pence, and plenty of it too.

Guests at Gatti's arrive late and leave early. More than a night in than a night out at Gatti's nowadays. Each man is called at a different hour. The calling system is unique, involved, but practical.

Night porter and inventor of the system is silver-haired but active James Gamble—Mister Gamble to all the Forces.

Mister Gamble, who looks like a Wodehouse butler, is persuasive, unfluffed, and a diplomat. He is valet and tender nurse to the three fighting Services; he looks after their money and posts their letters home. He even ticks the stamps.

Aussies, Aznacs, Dutch, Free French, Czechs, Poles, Canadians, and Americans in Canadian uniform—Mister Gamble handles them all tactfully, puts them to bed, and may even draw them a bath in the morning.

As I left Gatti's and walked home through the blackout, an interesting thought came to me. And not too improbable.

Mister Gamble's call-book cost no more than twopenny. It is crumpled and thumbled, but that school exercise book plays a part in the war effort in its own way.

It helps to get ships out to sea to their convoy; warplanes up from aerodromes on schedule; soldiers back to their guns.

After the war there'll be many grateful memories in the four corners of the Empire and in the backwaters of the oceans for Mister Gamble of Gatti's and his call-book.

### African Experience

American Airman, Lost In The Bush, Is Finally Rescued

Prescott Fagan, the only American serving with the South African Air Force, is being initiated into the ways of the bush country, according to a message from Nairobi, Kenya.

Forced down in the Kamba country, Fagan witnessed his position to his base. The message was intercepted by a white hunter, who sent his native scouts to "find" Fagan.

One scout located Fagan but taking his orders literally, he surveyed the ground plane from a distance and started back to the hunter's base. Fortunately, Fagan had seen the scout peer from behind a bush and dart away, and he gave chase.

For 15 miles the "lost" flier chased his "rescuer" through the bushes. The native finally escaped. Fagan stumbled on aimlessly and came upon a white man, sitting on a stack of petrol cans.

"Doctor Livingstone, I presume," Fagan said.

"No, sir," the man replied, "I am Corporal Vandermere of the base of petrol supplies."

### No Winner This Year

Time Of Ice Breakup At Dawson Was Not Recorded

When the ice broke up in the Yukon river, April 30, hundreds of persons who had guessed the time of the breakup—and backed their guesses with hard cash—tore up their tickets in the big pool without knowing who had come closest, to being the winner.

Electric apparatus which stops the official clock at Dawson when the ice goes out failed to work when the breakup came. The pool—amounting to \$4,000 this year—goes to the person whose guess is nearest the exact minute of the breakup.

The money will be carried over until next year, although smaller pools will be decided by draw. The breakup came at approximately 10:50 a.m., the second time on record the ice has moved out in April.

Cats do not display affection only for those who like them, but may ignore fond masters and shower their affections upon visitors who detest them.

When a small boy refuses a second piece of pie, it's a sign there is something wrong with him—or with the pie.

### British Prisoners Receive Parcels

Enjoy Real Butter And Honey Sent By Canadian Red Cross

The first letter from a British prisoner of war in Germany giving proof that food parcels sent from Canada were being received and enjoyed in a German prison camp, was read to the Central Council of the Canadian Red Cross.

Guardman Arthur Hook, taken prisoner at Dunkirk, wrote his sister, Miss Wynne Hook, 2146 Grand Boulevard, Montreal: "We have just received an issue of Red Cross parcels. (My third since I've been prisoner). Some chaps were extremely fortunate and got the Canadian type. What a lovely parcel!—a pound tin of butter (real butter)—honey and a host of other good things. Now I want you to see about getting me a parcel like that with one addition—a couple of tins of peanut butter. I dream of the stuff."

Red Cross officials believe the Canadian food parcels, first to be distributed in Germany, were in a shipment of 5,000 sent to Marseilles on the American Red Cross Mercy ship, which were reported by International Red Cross representatives to have arrived in splendid condition.

The Canadian Red Cross is packing 10,000 food parcels a week for British prisoners of war in Germany at the request of the British Red Cross.

It is possible by chemical tests, says the U.S. Bureau of Investigation, to determine whether a person was drowned by salt water or fresh water.

Noted as the world's coldest place, Verkhotaysk, Siberia, has a temperature range from 94 below zero to 102 above.



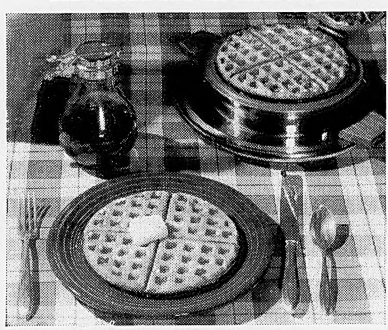
"Two much coffee and tea gave Mrs. Brown the best case of coffee-nerve I ever saw. Poor sleep for weeks—her temper flared like a skyrocket. I was proud of the way she made life miserable for everybody till some meddler got her to switch to Postum. Naturally that was the end of Coffee-Nerve."

T. N. Coffee Nerve

If you are troubled with sleeplessness, have headaches, and upset nerves, you may be one of the many people who should never drink coffee or tea. Don't be a victim of coffee-nerve! Postum contains no caffeine—is delicious and costs less per cup. Made instantly in the cup with no waste. Order Postum today.

POSTUM

### BRAN WAFFLES RING THE BREAKFAST BELL



Let the laggards beware! When bran waffles are on the breakfast bill, sleepy heads are out of luck. For these fluffy golden bran waffles disappear faster than it takes to turn them over. It's the bran that adds the nutlike taste, and brings the family down to breakfast in record time. Just follow this easy recipe.

### All-Brant Waffles Supreme

2 eggs, separated  
1½ cups milk  
¾ cup all-bran  
1½ cups flour  
Beat egg yolks well; add milk and all-bran; let soak until most of moisture is taken up. Sift flour with baking powder, salt and sugar; add to liquid mixture and stir until flour disappears. Add melted and cooled shortening. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake on hot waffle iron until no steam is visible.  
Yield: Seven waffles (6½ inches in diameter).

### Shelters Tea Room

The world's largest rose bush, which bears more than 400,000 roses, is in full bloom at Tombstone, Arizona. The huge bush shelters an outdoor tea room beneath its branches.

One way a farmer can increase his yield of grain at little expense is to treat it before planting with one of the organic mercury compounds.

The Chinese have used revolving bookcases since the ninth century, says an Orientalist.



### OVERHEARD AT THE GROCERY STORE...

MY HUBBY CARRIES HIS LUNCH WRAPPED IN PARA-SANI... IT KEEPS SO FRESH AND TASTY!



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Heavy WAXED PAPER

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38 to 52 years old. Women who are restless, moody, NERVOUS—who fear hot flashes, dizzy spells—to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Pinkham's is famous for helping women during their "trying times" due to functional irregularities. Get a bottle today from your druggist! WORTH TRYING!

**Smoke them regularly!**

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CIGARETTES



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### 1. GYPROC Is Fireproof

... a protective barrier against fire. It safeguards your home and your family. Demand this protection when you buy wallboard.

*Note: Many types of wallboard are not fireproof.*

### 2. GYPROC Permits Invisible Joints

Only Gyproc allows you the choice of panelled walls or smooth, seamless walls, with all joints rendered invisible.

*Note: Flush, seamless walls and ceilings cannot be obtained with ordinary wallboards, so that your choice of decorative treatment is limited.*

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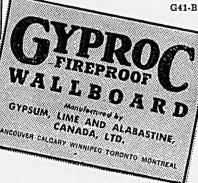
*Note: Ordinary wallboards cannot guarantee this permanence.*

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2. Look for the Green Strips on both side edges.

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## DAUGHTER OF DESTINY

—BY—

Eleanor Atterbury Colton

### CHAPTER VI.

The week that followed stretched interminably. Full of resolve to learn the pattern of her mother's life, Devona found it impossible to emulate the lovely Yara, when she had only fleeting glimpses of her. Difficult even to know where and how to begin to please her temperamental mother.

But Yara seemed never to be alone. Between rehearsals and conferences with advertising managers or servants, and the steady stream of guests that swarmed to the spacious hacienda at luncheon and cocktail and dinner hours, Yara simply was never free.

Only once did Devona muster courage to tap lightly at Yara's door. It was late in the morning, and Devona had just come in from her swim. Wong was just taking in Yara's breakfast tray. Surely, Devona thought, dressing quickly, Yara wouldn't be too busy now. On im-

pulse, she knotted a ribbon around still-wet curls, brushed a powder puff across her nose and slipped across the hall to Yara's room.

"Come in," Yara called to her knock, a note of annoyance discouragingly audible in her voice.

Trembling, Devona pushed open the door. Lovely as some fragile bit of Dresden in champagne satin negligee, Yara sat bolstered by mounds of lacy pillows, her blond head against the padded satin head-board of her Louise Quatorze bed, sipping her coffee and flicking through the stack of letters on the bed-table tray.

For a moment, Devona stood admiring the exquisite picture her mother made. She was so lovely to look at. Even the tired circles under her eyes were becoming and the faint pallor of her face gave her a sort of delicate unreality.

Yara glanced up from the letter she was reading. "Oh, it's you. Come in. I'll ring for more coffee."

"Please don't bother. I had breakfast quite early," Devona perched gingerly on the edge of the blue satin chaise-longue.

"Oh—nice. Must be fun getting up early," Yara smiled vaguely, went back to her letter. "Not that I've been out of bed before noon since heaven knows when. Tried the pool yet?"

"Oh, yes. Many times. It's grand," Devona said enthusiastically. "I've

been riding, too. Jim, the groom I mean, has been so kind about letting me take the horses. And they're such beauties. I—I—"

Enthusiasm dissolved in her throat, bound it with stammering uncertainty as she realized Yara wasn't listening.

"Jim. Did you? How nice," and folding the long sheet, ripped open another envelope. "Yes, they're nice horses. I paid enough for them. Dale likes to ride."

Dale again. And Yara's obviously possessive attitude. Devona worried the handkerchief she carried and struggled valiantly with the awkward silences that followed.

"Do you?" she managed finally. Yara glanced at her, puzzled. "Do I what?"

"Like to ride?"

"Heavens, no. I haven't time."

And a stray little hope that companionship might be found on the bridge paths died prematurely in Devona's heart.

"Mother—Yara. I mean," she amended hastily, flushing. "I wondered if you would rather I—that—"

"Damn!" Yara's pretty mouth snapped shut on the oath as she ripped a letter into shreds, flung the fragments aside dramatically. "I told that woman I wanted blue satin for the third act. Ring for Wong, will you. That's a dear. This means I'll have to dash into town this morning. And hordes of people will be here for cocktails this evening, too. I'll be a rag. You run along now. Or was it something important?"

Devona shook her head. "Nothing important."

"Good. I'll see you at dinner then, darling." And smiling she dismissed Devona with a graceful little shrug. Devona escaped just as scalding tears blinded her, stumbled back to her own room to bury her sobs in her pillow.

Late one drowsy afternoon, George Barnard found Devona singing some of the sentimental old ballads from a pile of old sheet music she'd discovered. Songs her father loved—ones she'd sung for him many times in her soft contralto.

## LOOK OUT FOR YOUR LIVER

Buck it up right now and feel like a million!

Your liver is the largest organ in your body and most important to your health. It pours out bile to digest food, gets rid of waste, supplies new energy, allows proper nourishment to reach your blood. When your liver gets out of order food decomposes in your intestines. You become constipated, stomach and kidneys can't work properly. Your liver "rotten"—headache, backache, dizziness, dragged out all the time.

For over 25 years thousands have won prompt relief from these miseries—with Fruit-A-Tives. So can you. Try Fruit-A-Tives—you'll feel like a new person, happy and well again. 25¢, 50¢, 100¢ boxes. Largest Selling Liver Tablets.

## FRUIT-A-TIVES

"Look, does Yara know you sing?"

"No."

"Why don't you surprise her then. He began thumbing through the music."

"What do you mean?"

"To-night, for instance. She's having the cast from the play—special dinner-party. Suppose you plan a surprise concert. Be one way to help her entertain her guests and, she smiled, get her interested in helping you train your voice at the same time. How about it?"

Devona's eyes brightened. "Really—do you think she'd care?"

"Sure. I know she will."

"Then, I'll try—gladly."

"That's the spirit. Take this one first, and put a waltz song on the rack. 'I'll play for you.'"

So she stood in the curve of the grand piano and poured out the lovely lilting melody. Barnard's accompaniment was real support and she knew the song by heart.

"Not bad," Barnard conceded when she finished.

"Bravo! Encore!" Another voice added approval from an armchair where unseen, Talbot had dropped down to eavesdrop on the little concert. "More. More."

"See, a public already," Barnard smiled. "Here, Tal, you play. You're the musician in the family."

Altogether, Devona sang nearly a dozen songs, selected six for to-night's surprise concert. Some bal-

know damned well Yara doesn't go in for any competition—especially at her own parties."

Barnard deliberately selected a cigarette from the heavy glass container, lit it before he answered. "Right. And I know damned well Yara doesn't do her best work when there's something on her mind."

"Meaning—"

"Meaning that this daughter stuff is cramping her style. You know as well as I do, she's not putting her best into this show." His gray eyes levelled on the younger man. "She can't bring herself to make a decision about the girl. Something's got to be done to get Devona out of the way. A couple of years of voice study in some school might turn the trick."

Talbot watched his fingers pursue a run the length of the keyboard. "Poor little kid." Yara will be furious."

"I hope so. Furious enough to make a decision and make it right now," Barnard said dryly. "Don't waste your sympathy, Brasher. After all, this is your show, too. Don't forget that. And don't forget, either, that everything depends on Yara."

"You're not telling me anything. I know, the play's lousy."

"No, but wack," Barnard conceded. "I'll take all Yara's got of the best to put it over. And she hasn't been giving us her best. Not the daughter turned up to remind her she's not as young as she used to be."

"So—that's that," and punctuating it with a crashing discord, Tal pushed away from the piano and stood up. "Well, it should be an interesting, if heart-rending, bit of stage play to-night."

(To Be Continued)

## Good Advertising

### Author Saw Way To Help Newsboy Sell His Book

Alfred E. W. Mason, the author, was on a train leaving Boston, when a newsboy approached him with an armful of books. He promptly offered Mr. Mason a copy of his own novel, "The Turnstile."

"I've read it," quietly replied the author, shaking his head.

"Oh, you have!" exclaimed the boy as a couple of passengers leaned forward to listen. "How did you like it?"

"Pretty well," said Mr. Mason. Then, thinking of the tedious hours spent in revisions of the manuscript and proofreading, he added impressively, "I read it five times."

"Five times," exclaimed the boy, and the two passengers promptly purchased copies, as the enterprising bookseller moved on through the car, saying, "The Turnstile—just out, one man read it five times. Only a few copies left!"

## Was Too Realistic

### Stuffed Alligator Seared Cat At T.C.A. Lettbridge Hangar

Strangest piece of cargo to date for Trans-Canada air lines was a six-foot alligator, stuffed but realistic, that passed through Toronto recently. Its owner, a Vancouver mining man, brought it with him from British Guiana, where he has mining properties. The reptile was a gift for a friend in Medicine Hat, Alta. "Flight Sergeant," a pugilist cat that is the darling of the T.C.A. Lettbridge hangar, came across the alligator while it awaited train connections there. It was a tribute to the taxidermist's art that "Flight" turned tail and didn't show up for days.

## Were Looking Ahead

### Nazis Had Definite Object In Encouraging Clock-Making

Great Britain is shipping overseas £100,000 worth more clocks a year than she did in the last 12 months of peace, although 85 per cent. of those who once made them are now turning out precision instruments for aircraft, detonators and other war accessories. In Germany before the war the export of clocks was given a subsidy of 40 per cent. not only to let him capture the cheap clock market, but also so that the Germans might have factories all ready to turn over to war needs.

## Vines Devour Trees

On Barro Colorado island, Canal zone, the trees of the jungle seldom fall. Stranger fig vines devour the old trees as they stand, or the wood is eaten away by termites.

It is said that there are bones of 11,000 girls, massacred by the Huns in the fourth or fifth centuries, at rest in the Church of St. Ursula, at Cologne, France.

Manitoba sugar beet growers have been promised a better price for their product next fall. 2411



## HOME SERVICE

CRUDE MANNERS WIN ONLY  
CRITICAL LITTLE SMILES



## How Not To Pay A Girl's Way

What boorish manners! Dickered for his share of the movie tickets right before the girls: "Forty-four, no, eighty-eight cents, that's for my ticket and hers. Then, let's see—"

And he's the man who wanted so much to meet a "really swell girl!" No "swell girl" will like a boy who doesn't even know that double-date accounts are settled when girls aren't present.

After all, how can a new girl judge you, except by your manners? If you discuss prices before her, forget to open doors for her or neglect to help her out of a car, she's naturally ashamed of you.

Man of the world—the kind girls usually fall for!—never make such errors. They rise when a woman enters the room. In introducing another man, they mention her name first.

And the type of girl these men prefer to take out? In a restaurant she doesn't have to wonder when she should thank the waiter. Nor at a dance is she flustered if a man cuts in.

She knows—and you could, too—the simple rules of etiquette that please a girl. Our 32-page booklet gives behavior for men and girls at dances, movies, games; when dating, entertaining, visiting. Discusses petting problems.

Send 15 cents in coins for your copy of "Etiquette For Young Moderns" to Home Service Dept., Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermott Ave. E., Winnipeg, Man.

The following booklets are also available at 15c each:  
167—"Popular Cowboy Songs"  
164—"Party Games For All Occasions"  
183—"Self-Instruction in Short-hand"  
184—"Develop Correct Tennis Form"  
171—"How to Plant and Care for Your Garden"  
162—"Public Speaking Self-Taught."

## Keeping A Diary

### Things Noted By Princess Elizabeth May Make Interesting Reading

A little girl's writing in her diary, says the Boston Post, may well prove to be one of the greatest human documents of the present times. The youthful diarist is Princess Elizabeth of England. Three years ago she began making daily notations in a diary and she frequently illustrates them with drawings. She is living during Britain's greatest struggle. What this child of royalty sees, what goes on in her mind, her innocent jottings on events all around her during times of stress—all of these things in her diary may prove remarkable and enlightening reading in future years.

## Must Be Discreet

It is pointed out "discretion" is the first qualifications of the Women's Transport Auxiliary Service in Britain, as many of them have to drive "high army officials and bear a great deal of a secret character."

We know one man who professes to understand the income tax assessment forms, but he hasn't any income.



Devona escaped just as scalding tears blinded her. She stumbled to her own room to bury her sobs in her pillow

"I didn't know you sang," Barnard said bluntly and came to lean over the top of the piano. "Let's hear some more."

"Oh, I can't sing. Not really. I mean—I used to just a little but only to please Dad," she stammered, embarrassed by her unexpected audience.

"Don't stall," he said curtly. "Go ahead."

Her pride stinging under the rebuke, she selected a dog-eared sheet of music, played the introduction quietly, surely. Her voice sounded smaller than ever now that she had a highly critical audience. But she pushed on doggedly.

"Your voice is untrained, but there's an unusually fine quality there," Barnard said when she'd finished. "Reminds me of Yara's speaking voice—mellow, rich in overtones."

"Thank you." He was just being polite, of course.

"Why don't you do something with it?" His keen gray eyes challenged her.

"With your mother's influence you'd get the breaks," he said dryly.



"I WANT TO TELL EVERYBODY HOW GOOD ALL-BRAN IS TO RELIEVE CONSTIPATION"

"For 13 years I had suffered from constipation, trying all kinds of remedies without any hope of cure. Then I started eating KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN regularly . . . with marvelous results. I wish I could tell all people who are suffering from constipation how good ALL-BRAN is to relieve it!" So writes Mrs. Paul Gariepy, Joliette, Quebec.

If you have been dosing yourself with harsh cathartics, try ALL-BRAN's "Better Way." Eat it every day and drink plenty of water. But remember this crisp, delicious cereal doesn't work like purgatives . . . it takes time. Get ALL-BRAN at your grocer's, in two convenient sizes, or in individual serving packages at restaurants. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.





# CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH

Church Service 11:45 p. m.

Sunday School 10:30 a.m.

All are cordially invited to attend

## RESTAURANT

Meals at all hours

FRESH OYSTERS

All Kinds Tobacco and Cigarettes

SOFT DRINKS and

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## GOVERNMENT STRESSES NEED OF OTHER CROPS

"Why grow more wheat than you can sell?"

This is the pertinent question being put up to western farmers as the Dominion government stresses the necessity for growing almost everything but wheat this year.

Circulars now being distributed tell all concerned that less wheat in 1941 will help win the war (there being several years' supply at hand) and that this country and other countries want hogs, butter, cheese — "and we need feed."

Restricted wheat production will save the government expending millions of dollars for wheat financing and make it available for financing war work.

Coarse grains and grass, in lieu of wheat, can readily be converted to cash via meat and dairy products, and in the same gesture farmers can improve their land in prospect of those future days when wheat will again literally be a golden harvest.

The difference between the allies and the Germans is that our fellows know they are fighting for something very dear to them, while the Germans really don't care, I think Wing Commander E. McNab

### Wheat Deliveries

Producers should carefully study the Government's 1941 Wheat Policy to determine which alternative will bring them the best returns.

It will be necessary for producers who wish to deliver their 1940 crop and collect farm storage to do so before August 1st, 1941, when the 1941 crop delivery quota becomes effective.

THE  
**ALBERTA PACIFIC GRAIN**  
COMPANY, LIMITED (25)

# CANADA CALLS

Canada has reason to count her blessings in these days of trial.

Canada is three thousand miles away from the sound of guns which are devastating Europe.

The broad Atlantic Ocean rolls between us and the ruthless savagery of the German Armies.

The strongest fleets in the world — British, American and Canadian — patrol the sea between us and the enemy.

We have a great friendly nation, probably the richest and most powerful in the world, at our side.

## CANADA CAN AFFORD HER SACRIFICES

This war is a mechanized war.

We have the nickel... copper... lead... zinc and other metals the war industries need. We have access to the iron. We can make the steel.

We have the organized industries to fabricate these metals and make the trucks, and tanks, and guns, and planes, and the ships.

We have skilled workers and the plants for mass production. Canada has the wheat and the food supplies.

Let us count our blessings, and tighten our belts.

Canada is rich — one of the richest countries per head of population in the world. Let us lend our strength to the utmost of our power. Our national future depends upon Victory.

We must win to live.

## THERE WILL BE FURTHER CALLS

There have been many calls upon the people of this country for money since Canada entered the war at the side of Great Britain.

There will be further calls.

Let us face the future unafraid.

Canada can carry the load.

But every Canadian must shoulder his and her share.

This is the most critical hour in our history. Let the future historians say of Canada, as they will say of our Mother Country: "This was their finest hour."

# Get under your load...and LIFT

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, CANADA